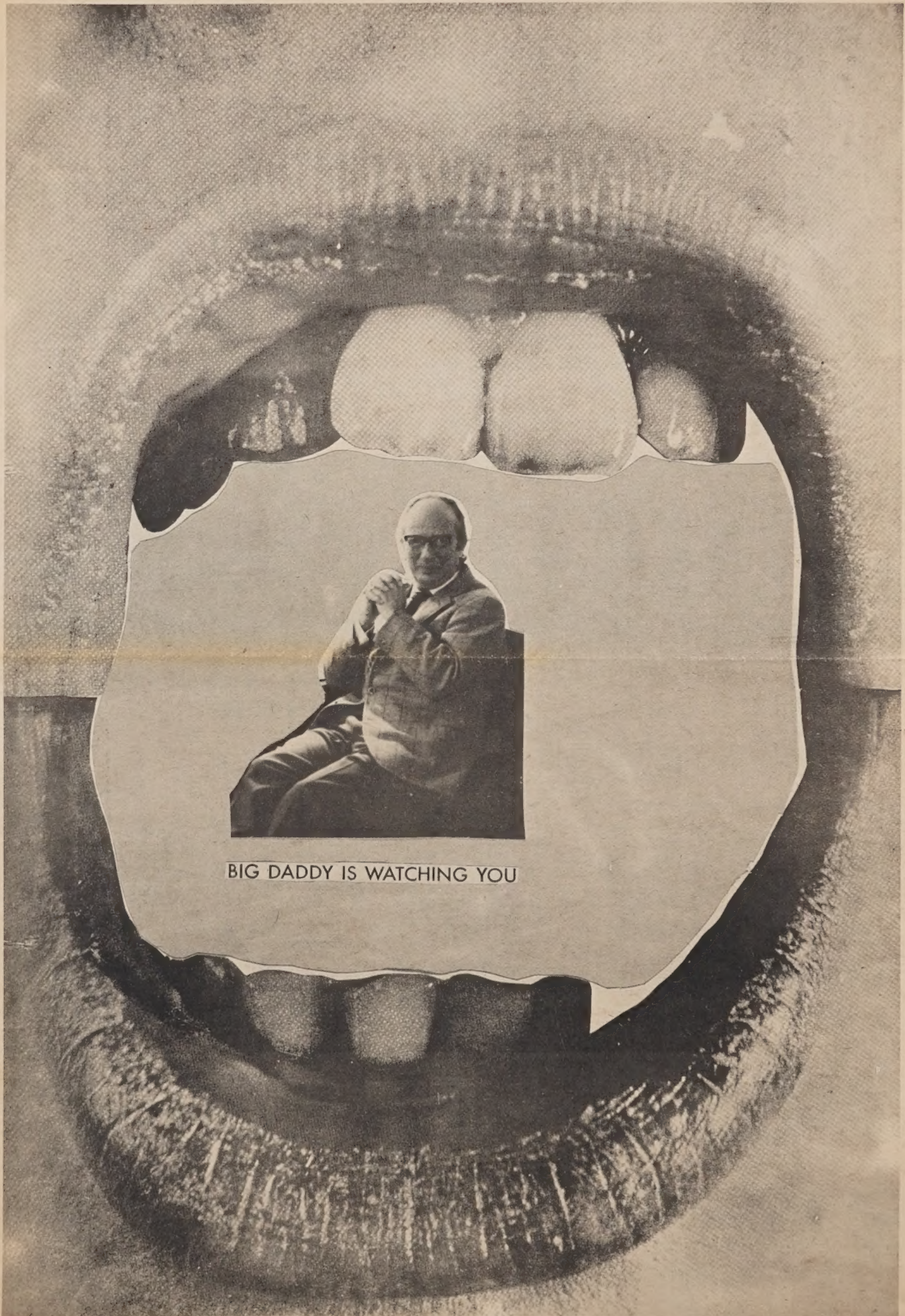


[JAN 1971] P81.0418.(52)



BIG DADDY IS WATCHING YOU

EDITORIAL

Before one gets a false impression of the condition of this paper I should like to set things straight. We have, at the moment, about ten people contributing to the paper compared to the thirty-odd staff members of the last paper. This means we get a little spaced out trying to meet dead-lines and publishing dates. So when we plead for help, its not the same old line, but rather a gasp of desperation. The staff working now have to do two or three jobs - none gets done well unless it's at the expense of another.

As you may notice many of the articles are repetitious and in many ways uphold views which are alike. This stems from the fact that most of the staff hold fairly common opinions. We could use a few fascists and/or marxists to shit disturb.

The full-time businessman we hired, quit, so we need someone who likes working with and spending money. He must also have a certain dexterity at stamp-licking.

We have at the moment one typist. If we don't cut her work load she is threatening the women's lib. route. Your help, even for an hour a week, would greatly ease the load.

As to the set-up of the paper, we have an editor, Dave Aylward, mainly for (a) the business necessity of having a single signatory, and (b) taking the blame when things go wrong. From there on down the structure is pretty much open, the more work one does the more you can apply your ideas. Unlike the past paper we have no bosses, since your work is voluntary we can hardly give orders. We work with the understanding that if there is something to be done and we have time, we do it regardless of what department it is. An efficiency expert would shudder at our method, but we feel our result has not been too bad considering the paucity of staff.

If you don't like the paper but refuse to help it then you can count on more of the same.

brook taylor

S.C.S.S.

Come to the S.C.S.S. meeting! Free entertainment, fun for the kiddies. Rated "I" for those ignorant or over.

If S.C.S.S. members would realize that there is nothing wrong with not commenting during every discussion and even less with shutting up and listening every now and then (are you reading this Ann?) the S.C.S.S. meetings might not take 4 1/2 hours. That's right I said 4 1/2 hours. How's your attention span kiddies???

On the agenda of last weeks Student Council meeting were such thought provoking topics as: Minutes and Correspondence

Financial report
Committee Reports (see Press Flayed...)
Coffee shop report
Co-op Report
and the S.A.C. report

My mind was running away with itself as to what these juicy topics would provide in the way of newsworthy items. The S.A.C.

report provided what might be called a story (news-paper talk) as it concerns money that we the students can have a hand in spending as we wish, so I'll begin without further ado.

It was a dark and stormy night and seated around the council table were a band of students representatives (the student's council). Someone said, "Bob Stewart, tell us a tale." So he commenced.

"It was a dark and stormy night..." (enough already!!) O.K.I

"Once upon a time (new style, like it?) in University of Toronto-land, someone envisioned a suburban campus. To make a long story short, they decided to put it in Scarborough hence the original name Scarborough College. So they hired an architect (John Andrews) and he designed a building wondrous and beautiful that people would come from the ends of the earth to see.

Again to shorten my tale the building was begun

and built in a peculiar fashion. The frame was put up but the inside remained hollow and any of you who were here in the first years might remember that the Science labs were bare, the classes lacked desks and were the T.V.'s were to go there were little holes where you could stick your fingers (and get them stuck). Even the council chamber remained nothing but a concrete shell for over a year. (Horrors, no political action could be carried out.)

Continued pg. 3

R E N T A L S	TYPEWRITERS
	ADDING MACHINES
	T.V.'S
	STEREO TAPE RECORDERS
	STEREO RECORD PLAYERS
698-2589	
DANFORTH TYPEWRITER	
2940 Danforth Ave.	
FREE DELIVERY	

THE SQUARE balcony

Published by the Students of Scarborough College

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

ECOMAN

Oh, he lives a good life
this logical man
And maximizes profit
whenever he can.

Which explains why he left his girl, Mary Ann
Her supply of nagging exceeded his demand.

--Linda Joyce

SHE LAY BENEATH THE SHEET

She lay beneath the sheet
her hair reaching out for me across the pillow,
beckoning me,
tempting me,

This cotton cloth
tucked about her shoulders,
now clung to her
as I had so often done.

Pure and white in the darkness,
her eyes closed,
I kissed her forehead
and stole away into the night.
--K. Moore

Guardian of the future's gate,
How often in the Autumn's night
Have you awakened
To the child's cry?
--Brook Taylor

Like N. H. Dobbs, for
he hath bestowed upon you
the power and the means.
Yea, verily, he hath great
efficiency in the hours of
sub-committee meetings,
and spares no effort in the
pursuit of the MOTION.
2. Dislike the S.C.S.S.,
for they have aborted (in
New York State) the fetus

of your involvement. Also
degrade the S.C.S.S. for
they hath chickened out in
the hour of darkness. In-
stead of in the light where
everyone can see them.
3. Complain vigorously,
for the heating system
doesn't work too well.

4. Rail continuously (that
is, with only short breaks)
against the, yea wearily,
St. George Campus.

5. Love yourself, for you
are the Saviour of the
world, you are the shining
hope of humanity, you are

the spirit of Rob James
come down and embodied
in the flesh.

6. Smoke booze, drink
dope and inhale the wicked
weed, for by this means
thou shalt prove that thou

WORD FROM THE EIGHTH
FLOOR

art a MAN, versed in all
the sophistication of Uni-
versity society and lacking
in no mature attributes. Go
to bed with thy girlfriend
because you have nothing to
talk about.

You are too good
for Scarborough College,
but thou werst fucked in
Grade Thirteen by plebian
high-school teachers, who
lowered your marks out of
all proportion to your in-
ability.

Do not visit the St.
George Campus, for the vi-
pers of iniquity lurk in the
darkness there waiting to
corrupt your virgin (that
means nothing's fucked
it yet) mind.

Verily, verily, I say
unto thee, he who follows
these my teachings shall
surely dwell in safety and
comfort in the house of
the Plumtre, for never and
ever, lets hear it again,
Amen.


LONELINESS

I can bear no longer this cancerous loneliness,
This vacuum of emotion.
I ask if it is taking me high
And there comes no reply.

My mind asks for less,
My body doesn't care.
This dualism I wish to deny
But there comes no reply.

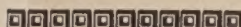
My eyes are screaming at what they can't see.
Mouth is open wide but silent,
Ears will pay any price, to buy...
But still there comes no reply.

Thoughts bulge like cysts on my forehead;
Dam the stream to end it;
Burn all the fields of wheat and rye;
But how will they die if there's no reply?
--L. McLeod



HART HOUSE THEATRE
928-8668
presents . . .
JOSEF & KARL CAPECK'S
THE INSECT PLAY
DIRECTED by ROBERT CHRISTIE
FRI. JAN. 29 - 8:30pm.
SAT. FEB. 6 - 8:30pm.

tickets \$2.00 students \$1.00



Anyway the building was finally got to the stage it is in today and people started asking about the extension. It seems there was some delay. You can skip this next part if you want. This can partially be explained by the method of estimating costs, a brief and somewhat time-consuming (if nothing else) description will follow forthwith (or is that heretofore).

You begin by taking the number of square feet needed for artsie or sciency or whatever. Now you add variables (with dollar signs in front of them) for accessories. Example (examples are always elucidating) if you're an artsie; you're given x square feet multiply this by \$y in added papaphenalia bû if you're a science student you're given x square feet which you must multiply by \$z in papraphenalia or divide the original \$y by w (whichever comes first). If on the other hand you are an engineer; you multiply the mean of the above by 2 1/2 and if you're a meds student you multiply by 5 (you could multiply it by 3 and add 7 which would probably give you your house number). If you're a prof you complicate the whole mess and we don't know what to do.

Over the years (of figuring out the above) the values of the variables varied while the projected enrollment stayed relatively the same and the needs stayed the same. More delay was incurred while trying to figure out how to build the same building for less money.

A solution was finally found and the extension phase 2A will start within a couple of weeks to be completed, in Sept. '72. Here's the punch line--it's going to be built in the same manner as this building, hollow!

Aren't you glad you didn't skip the above?

Not that we with S.A.C. fee rebate will have to finance the filling of the new building, but we will be given what is hoped to be considerable say as to what we want, in accordance with S.A.C.'s proposed to finance spot student community centres. What ever we think we want and can get to come under the heading Student Community Centres will be considered.

So get thinking and maybe even writing suggestions. Anything goes, from reading rooms, billiard tables, to a co-op food store. A more formal appeal for suggestions is expected but there's no harm in beginning thinking now.

When Mr. Stewart finished (he began, remember?) everybody was awakened and thunderous applause rang through the college and someone said "Good idea, I second the motion.". With that the meeting moved to coffee shop.

The pub that the SCSS ran the last day of school (remember the Drunk-In?) made \$14.00. Now would be an opportune time to push for a weekly pub, so the SCSS (Chuck Milgrom in particular) is pushing. It is apparent in a school of students whose drinking habits are so large as Scarborough's there is no problem breaking even on the

liquor consumed. An entertainer for the pub would likely result in a loss of \$40 to \$50 per week. The SCSS feels this expenditure every week, giving the students some regular activity, would be preferable to losing a large amount of money on a dance every month or so. More "so" than every month).

Rolf Kempt, a folk-singer, will be appearing in the coffee shop Feb. 3. If this is a success it will also help promote the idea of a pub.

The Co-ops are now (almost) sorted out, except the treasurer is in the hospital recovering from a serious accident and they owe the SCSS a rather hefty loan. They figure of breaking even the the second term, which they're supposed to do anyhow. The SCSS is taking a fatherly interest in Co-op's financing, mostly in order to get their money back.

A winter carnival has been approved in principle, to run for two days in January. Chuck Milgrom is taking an active charge of this venture (do you ever get the idea that 3 or 4 people are doing all the work?), the Varsity Christian Fellowship wanted to have Merv & Merla sing at the carnival, but this has been forcibly removed a decent time interval away, and will likely occur sometime in February.

The coffee-shop is open again, as you may or may not have realized. New improved features include:

- *coloured lights for groovy atmosphere
- *six ceiling speakers for better sound and less hassles with the graphics department
- *\$1000.00 worth of new furniture
- *\$700.00 worth of stock
- *more atmosphere in the form of wooden beams
- *some safety--a fire wall

It was then decided that the members themselves realized that they hadn't realized anything. Bob Stewart, recalled for an encore performance began again by mentioning discretely that the council had failed to work, it had a lack of members at council meetings, had no president, and had no imagination. Two or three members had been carrying the burden of work for some time now but they could only scrape through the necessary functions such as dispensing money and information. They could not start new functions for lack of time and imagination. The council has no financial policy and no priorities list and have no idea whether they are for or against the administration.

Then came the highlight of the evening's entertainment as Bob presented his new improved constitution. He said he hated the idea and was doing it with the utmost reluctance (so did Truman in 1945) but felt it was the only answer. He suggested the council select a five man junta to replace the present council at the end of the term. This junta would select their successors at the end of their term.

This would give many of the most desired advantages on today's political scene. It would be small, compact and speedy.



SHELL PROGRAM ON THE CANADIAN NORTH

LECTURES-SEMINARS
FILMS-ART

JAN. 28 - 30th

Scarborough College
1265 Military Trail, West Hill
for programme phone 284-3180

rick riggs

Since the council, as it presently stands, is not representative of the student body we would lose nothing through the arbitrary selection of the junta members. I thought it strange that no remedy was suggested rather than streamlining the problem, but then I'm only a first year artsie.

The topic was then passed around the table, each member adding his own variations on Bob Stewart. Rather than suggesting how stupid the whole idea was, the first objection was concerned with the impossibility of finding five suckers to take the jobs.

When the floor came to Dave Onley it was obvious he was not aware that the night's scheduled performance was a comedy, rather than a tragedy. As a result we had a few heavy quotes from such notables as Winston Churchill, laid on us. "The greatest of victories are achieved by narrow margins." I couldn't see what the line had to do with the discussion, but it was obviously very profound and we all nodded approvingly.

The floor then passed to a rather robust blond girl in the corner. She recommended the passing of the council shift to the administration and blow "Plumper's" mind.

The next hour was filled with various recollections of first year political science by the council members. Professor Blair would have indeed been proud of the amount of not quality, of the information recalled.

The result came, predictably enough, when e-

veryone noticed it was getting late and that they had a big school day ahead of them the next day.

It was therefore decided to hold a forum between Bob Stewart (for the junta) and Dave Onley (against). The meeting was then adjourned so all could go to the robust blond girl's house for coffee.

ASSOCIATION OF STUDENT COUNCILS 1971 STUDENT FLIGHT PROGRAM

33 Round Trip Flights to Europe
14 One-way Flights to Europe
1 Flight to Rio de Janeiro

All Flights with BOAC, Air Canada, KLM & Caledonian

- * As of January 1 A.O.S.C. will have full information on onward travel: car rentals, over 1000 student flights within Europe, international student ID cards, Eurailpass, complete student hostel list, tours and language courses, work abroad etc. . . . All at student prices.

- * For full information and application form contact your Student Council or write to A.O.S.C.

A.O.S.C.
44 St. George Street
Toronto 5, Ontario
Telephone 921-2611

NEWS RELEASE

RANK PRECISION INDUSTRIES (CANADA) LTD.

Can now provide a complete set of 21 Wall Charts covering Engineering Metrology Parameters, and showing the various instruments in each Parameter.

Price \$10.00 per set

Contact: 1111 Finch Avenue West,
Unit 34, Finch Centre,
Downsview, Ontario.

amerika
A cure
for boredom
is
to live
by a
s
u
b-w
a
y
in New York
or a
police station
in
good old
Chicago.
-S. Schardt

LOVE is
watching your wife
as her beauty fades,
to wrinkles and grays
yet kissing her lips
like that very first day.
-S. Schardt

On E A T
off E A T
winked the sign
crimson red
glowing
in the night

E A T
LAST STOP
last stop
no food for 200 M.
last phone
last drink
then so long
we'll never meet
On E A T
off E A T

alone in the night
-S. Schardt

anyone interested
in starting a
day-care centre

call vicky
922-9492

RECORDS

Neil Young/After the Gold Rush (Reprise 6383) -- The most common product in the recording market this year seems to be the album produced singly by an artist that is usually found working in the context of a group. Thus it is that we have two albums emanating from Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, one by Neil Young, the other by Stephen Stills.

Young has written all but one of the songs on the album. Oh Lonesome Me, a country and western tune by Don Gibson is the only exception. The music of the album is not fulfilled. It fails frequently because there is a quality of incompleteness to it.

Young as a lyricist is more than competent. The words stand out in the majority of songs. The music however never stands out, in most cases it is a detriment to its better half. The most obvious musical lacking is Young's vocal ability. It is more than just inadequate, it is irritating. Added to this is a definite lacking in the arrangements. They are in most cases not just simple but barren. Although they do bring the words to the forefront they in no way enhance them and as a result throughout the album there is this air of incompleteness.

This incompleteness suggests that Young pays little attention, or at least not sufficient attention to his music, for it must be a combination of the two elements rather than the tyranny of one.

Frijid Pink/Defrosted (Parrot PAS 71041) -- When Frijid Pink made their debut with a resurrection of House of the Rising Sun they immediately labeled themselves. The first time the guitarist, Gary Thompson, started his solo on that song he too labeled the group. The early Jefferson Airplane feed-back guitar, especially done on a number like House of the Rising Sun immediately labels them second-rate musicians, out to create a "sound", a little on the heavy side that will sell lots of records.

And that is the way the album progresses. From one number to the next they attempt to capture this heavy sound but only come up sounding like a poor man's Led Zeppelin.

The one redeeming number on the album is "Sloony" and although it conjures up images of Alvin Lee it demonstrates some musical merit on the band's part.

There seems to pervade the entire album a sense that the "commercial potential" of the music has been carefully considered in the approach.

Bonzo Doo Dah Dog Band/The Best of Bonzo (Liberty LBS 83332) -- Bonzo (for I do not want to have to repeat Bonzo Doo Dah Dog Band too often although it would pad this review) distinguish itself in England for several years as a group working in the Mothers tradition of satire and nonsense. It rose to fame in the rock and roll revival of England and made its most famous appearance in the Beatles' film, Magical Mystery Tour.

The Best of Bonzo is a blessing to those who were amused by the efforts of the band for it lets them avoid buying all the albums and thus avoid the quantity of bad material put out by the band. It still lets them enjoy their better efforts though. It is the only album they need really have put out.

As a group of satirists they do not rise much above the night club calibre. They lack the sophistication that Zappa led the Mothers with. They too often fall into utter nonsense which serves as unending entertainment for themselves but does not do the same for the audience. Their music is only a background on which they present their wit, it holds nothing special.

JIM WEBB
WORDS AND MUSIC
REPRISE 6421

Jim Webb's first solo album seems to be a strained unit. It is a collection of material that has been written over his period of isolation.

His isolation was a result of the tremendous popularity from such songs as Galveston, Wichita Lineman and of course McArthur's Park. The isolation would seem to suggest a break with this material. Such is not the case though on the album.

There are many sojourns back into the romantic ballads. "Love Song" and "Careless Weed" both have the delicate piano work and soft lyrics of the mush that went before.

There is also the epic constructions with the classical overtones. "Psalm One-Five-O" and "Sleepin' in the Daytime" are examples of this.

There are however elements which suggest an attempt at a breaking off from these traditions. The most obvious of the elements is the "Music for an Unmade Movie". The three parts of the music all centre around the theme of commercial exploitation of popular music, a theme very close to Webb and probably the cause of his isolation. "P.F. Sloane" is an anti-war song. Although written in typical ballad style the political overtones are not typical. The specific references to Nixon and Vietnam seem very unlike Webb.

If Webb has tried to break away he has not succeeded. If however he was merely resting, then the rest has done him good. The power in "Psalm One-Five-O" is well constructed and strongly maintained. The lyrics of his ballads are refined.

Webb's solo introduction is not impressive. It is consistently good, but there are only a few moments of excellence. For Webb fan there is enough mush to sustain them but not enough to elate them.

It is only the first step for Webb and should not be regarded as disappointing. There are new directions hinted at in the work and the isolation would suggest that he is serious about his work. Webb is worth waiting for.

Power Blues (London PS 579) -- Power Blues is an anthology assembled by London that includes Keff Hartley, Otis Spann, Savoy Brown, John Mayall and Ten Years After.

The material is not entirely devoid of merit as is the case on most releases of this nature but neither is it particularly good.

The album provides an interesting contrast. Otis Spann does only one number on the album and he is the only black among the company. Yet, it is this single number that stands head and shoulders above any of the others' work.

The balance of the people on the album all share one common bond; they are not only white bluesmen but they are English white bluesmen. They are probably the furthest thing from Spann in his own field.

The English bluesmen have infused rock to such an extent into their blues that they have almost completely extinguished the music's roots. John Mayall is the only artist that preserves any scrap of the tradition.

The music of the album is anything but Power Blues although it does include "Louisiana Blues" and "Going Home", the big songs of Savoy Brown and Ten Years After respectively. Even here though Alvin Lee will not satisfy all his speed-freak fans.

Van Morrison, His Band and The Street Choir (Warner Bros. 1884) -- The album starts with the single release, Domino. It is well arranged, energetic, incorporates Morrison's voice well. Crazy Face is the second work. It is another slow song, concentrating a great deal on Morrison's phrasing with a rather nebulous but romantic subject matter. Give Me a Kiss is the third. Done in a fine rock and roll tradition it succeeds where many other artists fail. Then there is nothing else. Like the phone being cut off there seems to be a cutting off of the creative flow. The music falls into the same old pattern.

Morrison has a fairly talented band. (He has recently incorporated Keith Johnson formerly with Butterfield.) He chooses however, not to use them. Morrison falls too easily into a format of simple horn lines and minimal guitar backing with his voice in the foreground. Morrison is not equipped with a voice with enough range or versatility to pull this off consistently. Far too often the music hinges on his all-too-familiar phrasing.

There is nothing especially noteworthy on the album except what has been previously mentioned. Everything is subdued.

If Morrison insists on producing albums in this manner then it were better he stuck to just releasing singles.

Stephen Stills (Atlantic SD 7202) -- The Stephen Stills album is one of the best albums to be cut by a single artist this year. Harrison's creation is stretched thinly over the three album set, the beauty rises more often than ebbs but remains incomplete. Stephen Stills is a compact unit of highly polished and yet spiritually uplifting music that is a rare occurrence in the recording studios.

Granted the credits of the album read as the Who's Who of rock but there is still a tremendous talent and genius that is required to assemble these elements into a complementing whole which makes the optimum use of each of its components.

Unlike the other album by Young where there was a lack of balance Stills has shown his ability as an arranger to create the music around his lyrics. Stills' poetry is definitely not of the same proficiency as Young's. Stills lacks the talent for images and syntax that Young has. Stills follows the more traditional patterns of rock lyric; the straight-forward language, one central theme stated plainly in the chorus. ("Love the one you're with." "And its hard, yes it is", "We are not helpless") Stills takes the basic message of the song and constructs the music around it and in a musical rather than a literary sense enhances it. Stills is the musician while Young is the poet.

In every song Stills has shown an ability to effectively co-relate all his factors and the album becomes a musicians' album. He is always in the forefront leading, showing the direction.

The arrangements all bear the imprint of Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young and testify to the enormous part he plays in the group's music. There is the unmistakable ability to effectively make the human voice an integral part of the arrangement. This is especially evident in both "Church" and "We are not Helpless", by the tremendous amount of power, the basis of both numbers, that he is able to draw from the chorus.

Another interesting sidelight to this album is the coming together of the triumvirate of rock guitarists: Jimi Hendrix, Eric Clapton and Stephen Stills. Hendrix shows the great fluidity and technical ability that made him great. Stills is always fresh, clean, technically proficient, sometimes inspiring. Clapton is definitely out-classed. His solo work is repetitious, strained and unexciting.

Only because it excited me tremendously I say again that this is probably the best rock album of the year and that it should serve as the standard by which all other artists should strive.

RUNNING NOSES STOP AT DRUG STORES.



One cold capsule gives 12 hours of relief.

